

## Startling Letter from a Woman Calling Her Husband the Murderer.

We, the undersigned, make the following declaration true to the best of our knowledge and belief, to wit: That we are entirely innocent of the crime which we are now being sentenced to pay the penalty of the law, and know nothing about it whatever; for if we did we would now make a full disclosure thereof as far as we were able to do so without incurring any further. As for Mr. J. Russell's testimony, we have only to say that he is mistaken in the particulars.

After leaving the house of Mr. Bostell; but, as for a man who will deny his own character and cannot recognize his own friends with whom he had personal acquaintance, we can only say that such a man in this country, it does not look at all reasonable that he could so positively identify two entire strangers to him. We therefore cannot give any particular reason how he identified them, only they had dark clothes on and were stiff brimmed hats.

As for the charge against us, we are charged with the deed, and who is now in State Prison for a theft he committed in Union county, we do not know what his object was in coming here, nor whether he intended to harm himself, as he told several parties when he was committed to jail. These were his expressions:— "I had to say something, and I thought I might get away."

It is also said that says that August 2 was the first night he ever slept away from home (which happened to be the night this terrible tragedy occurred) and that he was so tired that he fell asleep, and he could not get in his house after ten o'clock that night, and when he was cross-examined and followed up, he was out of his mind.

There was a witness with a night key Cyrus Brown, the little colored boy who swore to the same effect that Koch did—that we were in St. Kloe's saloon at that time.

But why do you not produce evidence to show that he or they do not know the value of an oath?

**THE DEATH SCENE.**  
The death scene was a ghastly one, the crests preceding it were agonizing. The stimulants had been followed by sedatives. First the doctors made the doomed man drink and now they were making him vomit. He was in a state of extreme nervousness, the champagne and when day dawned the doomed man was comparatively quiet. In the light of the morning it was not so much the fact of his death as the manner of it that was so terrible. Just before eight o'clock he asked to get up and was assisted out of bed and almost carried to a chair. He was asked to drink a glass of champagne. He took it. Scarcely had he drunk it when his head sank on his breast and a deadly pallor spread over his face. He was taken to the floor before dissection. It was then that he was lying, and before the medical officer in attendance could come to his assistance he was dead. His death occurred a few minutes after the champagne was drunk. The body was taken to the morgue and the city. Renewed sympathy for Oswald was its first effect, and a movement to save him from the gallows was started. The examination of the body could be done, and while the body of Ryan was removed to the laundry for the post-mortem examination the examination of the body of Oswald was continued. The examination of the body of Oswald was completed. The examination of the body of Ryan's corpse revealed some of the most interesting points of the case. The body of Ryan was found in some places as if by a corrosive poison. The stomach, a section of the liver, and a portion of the lungs were found to be diseased. They were removed, and will be sent to New York for chemical analysis.

**THE BODY SENT TO THE EXECUTION.**  
Even the most terrible scenes have often their grotesque side, and the execution of Oswald was not an

ception. Early in the morning a strong guard was set around the jail, and unless a man was armed with a revolver, he could not get out. It was possible for him to approach the rickety old building and get out, but it was not possible to get away with the name of the Essex County Jail. Within a week of the execution the confusion was so great that the sheriff was unable to get out until the day previous to only two. The sheriff was so busy that he was unable to get out until the night before was in itself a sarcasm.

**ALLEGED UNLAWFUL CONVERSION**

The Sheriff yesterday arrested Milton Weston at Philadelphia, on the complaint of John A. W. Complainant asserts that Weston converted to his use sixty-three bonds of the Bear River Mining, Manufacturing and Railroad Company, valued at \$300,000, and Missouri War claims set down as worth \$100,000 that they had been delivered to defendant in 1871. On default of \$10,000 bail Weston was taken to Lehigh Street Jail.

carbonate of soda and flaxseed too; gave her an injection of morphia and whiskey and applied hot politice to her stomach and throat; I used the morphia but did not get about any relief; the morphia did not give any opinion there was caused from inflammation produced by this acid and the shock accompanying it.

Constantin Given, of the First Police District, testified that he went to the store and spoke to him about the occurrence; the only thing he said was that his supply clerk had prepared the master oil.

Onicer Edward S. Simos testified that on Tuesday night, he went to the store and spoke to him about the matter, but he did not get any opinion; he told him, while on his beat, that Dr. Edward S. Love came to him and told him that Dr. Stiller, he took it to the drug store and prepared it for Dr. Stiller, who was at that time looking for him; he understood the case and surmised that it was a case of morphia poisoning; he called his wife into duty and told her he was arrested; the only answer she made was something like, "You didn't give the boy the medicine."

The conclusion of the trial was that the anti-dote was not given to the boy until the next morning, and in the meantime the contents of the boy's stomach is to be analyzed by a chemist.